PAUL FLANDERS 6-30
DRAWER Z

SAYS THE EDITOR

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 12 - No. 19 CARMEL, CALIFORNIA - MAY 10, 1940 FIVE CENTS

No Parking Restrictions Whatsoever This Summer; Business Group Loses

JUST A REMINDER

On February 16, just three months ago, we headed this editorial column with the prophecy:

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, incumbent, will be nominated for the Presidency by acclamation at the Democratic national convention in Chicago and on November 5 he will be re-elected by a popular vote as great as, if not exceeding, that which he received in 1936.

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"THE GRAPES OF WRATH" AND HOLLYWOOD

If our opinion amounts to anything, "The Grapes of Wrath" is so far a greater picture than "Gone With the Wind" that there is no basis for comparison. And we are not cheering Steinbeck as much as we are Hollywood. In "The Grapes of Wrath" you see and hear people living lives; in "Gone With the Wind" you see and hear actors playing a play. In "Gone With the Wind" you see Clark Gable and Vivien Leigh; in "The Grapes of Wrath" you see Tom Joad and his maw.

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OUR LIBRARY FUND

Well, it went up a little but not much. Maybe the people who really do plan to get in and put this thing over are waiting for the smaller contributions to get in first. However, we have an increase, almost 100 per cent over last week. So far our drive for $4500 (you won't laugh in a month or two) shows the following:

Acknowledged	55.60
Charles A. Dowdell	2.00
Kit Whitman	2.00
Virginia Orton	2.00
Mrs. Karl Bendtorff	4.50
Nielsen Bros.	5.00
L. O. Kellogg	25.00
Total to date	96.10

It would seem that a cause like this, a necessary addition to our public library, would receive a greater response than this. Perhaps it's because we are handling it. All right, you can send your subscriptions to the *Pine Cone*, or to G. H. Burnette in the Monterey County Bank at Carmel.

You should shame yourself into doing it.

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THIS SUDDEN STAMPEDE TO DEFEND BARDARSON AND SUNSET SCHOOL

Supporters of Otto W. Bardarson and his teaching methods at Sunset School have finally come to bat. After a period of six months during which THE CYMBAL has printed local and specific complaints about Sunset and outside discussions of progressive education generally, together with repeated editorial comments, not until now have I received one intelligent or printworthy reply to the charges made.

On Page 7 of this issue I give you the replies. One is from Miss Clara Kellogg who certainly must have first consideration in a comment on the school, having, as she says, been directly responsible for bringing Mr. Bardarson here. Another is from Mrs. Vera Peck Millis, surely one of the most highly respected citizens of Carmel and the mother of four children who were graduated from Sunset School. A third is from Homer Levinson, also a Sunset graduate with high honors and at present a student at the Univer-

(Continued on Page Two)

"Sunset Auditorium Should Be Rebuilt," Says Acoustics Expert, But Suggests Less Costly Changes That May Help

According to Vern O. Knudsen, Ph.D., physicist and consultant on acoustics, there isn't much of anything good about the Sunset School auditorium.

His report, following his acoustical survey of the auditorium a month ago, was presented to the board of school trustees and taken under advisement at its meeting yesterday afternoon.

In the first place, Dr. Knudsen says that the "shape of the auditorium is very poor, acoustically" and the "volume . . . is much in excess of the optimal volume for a school and community auditorium."

In his recommendations he says that "in the first place, the auditorium should be reduced in size and changed in shape," but "it is doubtful whether these changes should be undertaken unless it is decided to remodel the entire building and make it conform to the State Building Code in respect of safety against fire and earthquakes."

If no structural changes are made, but if only the reverberation trouble, which he declares is bad, is dealt with, Dr. Knudsen recommends that

1. All aisles be carpeted with a heavy grade of carpet.

2. All sidewalls in front of the balcony, between the pilasters only, be treated with an acoustical plaster.

3. The rear wall over the balcony be treated with an absorptive material.

4. A velour hanging be installed in front of the balcony rail. It is recommended that this hanging be lined, and that 100 per cent be allowed for folds.

Dr. Knudsen ends his recommendations with the statement:

"These proposed changes will provide the optimal conditions of reverberation in the auditorium, and while the hearing conditions will not be ideal they will certainly be improved sufficiently to justify the cost of these proposed alterations."

(THE CYMBAL will print Dr. Knudsen's complete report in next week's issue. We received it too late for that this week.—Ed.)

Ruth Austin-Jewell Brookshier "Ballet" At The Playhouse Sunday Afternoon

Once each year we may look forward to seeing the pupils of Ruth Austin dance. It's one of those affairs that Carmel goes to and refuses to miss. It's at The Playhouse, Sunday afternoon, May 12, at 3 o'clock.

This year, besides the regular recital, "Ballet Carmel" will be presented, an original ballet written around an Average American Family who come to Carmel, fall in love with it and settle here. Ruth Austin has done the choreography, Jewell Brookshier has written the music, and a group of her pupils have been working on it since last fall. It has been creating a great deal of interest in town ever since it was known to be in the process of borning. It will absorb the last half of the program and Jewell Brookshier and Mary Ingels will be at the pianos.

Miss Austin has divided the first part of her program into three sections. First will be the more classic forms to music by Bach and Scarlatti which she calls the "Music Visualization Section." Then will come a Kate Greenaway episode to a Schumann suite in which practically all of her Monterey and Pacific Grove pupils take part. This will be followed by the "Divertissement Section," consisting of both solos and group dances of a variety of types. There will be three modern numbers in this section and also the *Gavotte*, the music of which was written by Susan Ellen Duvall. Susan Ellen and Mary Ingels will be at the pianos for this part of the program.

The affair begins promptly at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and we mean next Sunday, and we mean promptly. By Ford will ring up the curtain, and he'll ring it up at 3 p.m. whether everyone is in his seat or not.

Lorita Vallely Final Lecture Is Today

Lorita Baker Vallely gives her final lecture of the season this afternoon at the auditorium of Hotel Del Monte. A large crowd is expected as series ticket holders each have the privilege of bringing a guest. Kit Whitman sent out more than 200 cards announcing this fact and the response has been excellent. The Vallely lectures have highlighted each month from October through May with the exception of December and Mrs. Vallely's followers have increased in number because of them. There will be a determined effort to bring her back again next year, according to Mrs. Whitman, who wishes also to express her appreciation to the women (and a few men) of the Monterey Peninsula for their response to this series on world affairs and current literature.

There will be 12 books on Mrs. Vallely's list to review today. From "Revolution" by Robert Hunter she will outline a definite attitude towards the present World War situation. Lecture begins at 3 p.m.

MERCHANTS' LITTLE POSTAL CARD POLL DOESN'T IMPRESS COUNCIL ONE BIT; AND CHIEF OF POLICE SAYS HE COULDN'T ENFORCE A LIMIT WITH PRESENT STAFF

Believe it or not, the Carmel Business Association walked in on the city council Wednesday night, made a polite and dignified request for something and departed with no more satisfaction than if it had been barking up one of the lithe sycamore trees in front of Nielsens' store.

With equal politeness and dignity, although Fred Godwin made an implication or two that might be considered a bit rough, the council just gave the business group represented in the lobby to understand that its poll of 1306 residents of the Carmel district, out of which it got 351 votes in favor of a one-hour parking limit, didn't mean a damned thing. Or, even if it did, the council had no money to enforce a parking limit.

Fred Godwin closed the matter, which was discussed for about three-quarters of an hour, with the latter pronouncement, and while he was saying it he stuck in a few cracks about business people solving much of their own problem by keeping their own cars off the business streets. He really didn't get rough about it, but there was no question as to what he was driving at.

Godwin's ultimatum, which the other members of the council accepted without even a grunt and went on to consider Hallett's application for an off-sale beer and wine license, followed speeches by Chief of Police Robert Walton who managed to make it clearly understood that he couldn't and he wouldn't even try to enforce a parking-limit ordinance with the limited force he had under him.

Walton showed quite plainly that with a police department of three men and a chief, you can't delegate a man to do nothing else but mark car tires and tag cars for a good ten hours a day.

Walton told the council that if it would appropriate money to erect parking limit signs and $135 a month for a traffic officer he could enforce parking-limit laws. Otherwise, no.

Whereupon one of the most annoying of the newspapermen present brought out from the business group that they didn't want the parking-limit law all year, but just for the three summer months. Fred Godwin said that this would make all summer visitors think you were just picking on them and would be bad for business, which didn't seem to make much sense to us. You'd think to hear Godwin that visitors to Carmel had never heard of parking-limit laws where they come from.

Anyway, the council isn't going to do it and, from the way the chief of police made himself understood, there will not even be an attempt made to enforce the corner time-limits as indicated by the green paint on the curbs. The chief said that he had arrested a business man for parking seven hours in a ten-minute parking place and he got hell for it, or such words as the chief would use to that effect.

So, you Carmel people, leave your cars home and walk uptown during June, July and August, and let the parking places be continually jammed by our summer visitors who, we understand from the

(Continued on Page Ten)

Sunset Classes To Be Graduated On June 5

Graduation exercises are to be held June 5 for the pupils of the present seventh and eighth grades in what has been known as the Carmel Junior High School at Sunset School. These pupils will move to the new five-year Carmel High School plant on San Simeon Highway for the opening of the fall term in September. They will there enroll in the first and second years, respectively.

At a meeting of parents in Sunset School Wednesday afternoon graduation exercise plans were discussed. It was decided that the boys and girls both are to wear white sports clothes. A committee has been named to arrange the program.

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No Candidates Yet For School Board

As far as we can learn there are as yet no outside candidates in the field to succeed Peter Mawdsley, Dr. W. B. Williams and Shelburn Robison as members of the board of school trustees of the Carmel district.

The election will be held June 7 and nomination blanks are available at the Sunset school office. The last day for filing nomination papers is May 23. It is believed that Mawdsley, Williams and Robison will be candidates to succeed themselves. Two of the three elected will serve for four years and the other for three, to be determined among themselves after the election. Mrs. Helen Levinson and Hugh W. Comstock, present members of the board, serve for another two years.

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"BOY MEETS GIRL" AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT

"Boy Meets Girl" will play again tomorrow night at Sunset Auditorium. If you were unfortunate enough to miss this mad and whacky comedy last week-end you'll be glad to know that opportunity will knock again. Curtain rises at 8:30 p.m.

sity of California. He is the son of Mrs. Helen Levinson, member of the present school board, and an ardent supporter of Bardarson and his teaching methods.

The fourth letter is from the teachers of Sunset School. All the regularly contract-employed teachers of the school signed it with the exception of three. It purports to be an answer to my charge that if they dared some of the teachers under Bardarson would express disapproval of his methods. This letter from the teachers would have perhaps been something of an answer to my charge had it been signed by all of the teachers. But, as it stands, it tends to substantiate that charge. Of the three who did not sign it, one, I am afraid, has personal reasons, but the other two are not returning to the school next term and do not place themselves in jeopardy by not concurring.

As to the letter from my business associates, there is little to be said either in pity or censure. Its final sentence, which for their own sakes I suggested that they delete, will give you an idea what I mean. However, only a newspaper with the editorial integrity of THE CYMBAL can withstand such a blow as this.

My reply to these letters is probably best contained in my answer to the letter of Miss Kellogg which I print herewith:

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Dear Miss Kellogg:

I thank you for your letter and you must know that I realize its complete sincerity. I cannot, however, see any inconsistency in my two editorial comments. I expressed my judgment of you as a public servant of integrity, effectiveness and unselfishness; of Mr. Bardarson as the person in control of the teaching methods of the Carmel schools. That you were in a large measure responsible for bringing him to Carmel I would catalogue as one of your mistakes, but it can in no way change my opinion of you as a sincere, unselfish public servant. As a mistake its proportions are not fixed in my mind as your having made it, but more so in your present attitude of upholding it. I cannot understand how with the degree of wisdom you possess about children and education you cannot see the grave mistakes in the teaching methods in the Carmel schools.

I have direct contact each week with what certainly can be considered a fair representation of the pupils of Sunset. Each Friday I meet and talk with a dozen boys whose grades range from the fourth to the eighth. Each Wednesday I read copy submitted to me by six others for the school section of THE CYMBAL. Every day I have in my home a boy who should have normal facility for learning; considerably more than normal if you are to consider exclusively an inheritance from his mother. I agree with you that these children are "alert, alive and self-reliant," but I contend that they are woefully lacking in knowledge of fundamentals, woefully lacking in the facility for study, for the acceptance of routine and application in study. And rather than attribute to Mr. Bardarson's methods their alertness, aliveness and self-reliance, I am more inclined to credit these virtues to what they obtain outside their school through the motion pictures and the radio. As a matter of fact, I believe that much of this alertness, aliveness and self-reliance could better be toned down by a system of education that would bear down on what one should know in fundamental learning rather than a system which seems to me merely to be complementing the general, uncertain knowledge gained outside of school hours.

Certainly I do not want the "bad times" of my school days and, probably, yours to return. There was a lack of intelligence in methods of education in my grammar and high school days, but the mistaken efforts then at least made us realize that there is no royal road to learning—there wasn't then, and there isn't now, no matter how adamantly Mr. Bardarson may endeavor to refute it. You cannot learn unless you apply yourself, and you *must* learn to apply yourself; you *must* learn to study, and you *must* learn to study in the grammar and high schools, not in the universities. As far as I can see there is no such thing as teaching children to study in Sunset School under Mr. Bardarson's methods.

Your letter and a visit from Mrs. Millis last Friday arouse in me the wonder as to why for the first time in the six months I have been protesting the teaching methods in Sunset School I now receive two intelligent expressions of opposition to my opinions and those of others I have printed in THE CYMBAL. As a matter of fact, yours and Mrs. Millis' protests are the first I have received. Mrs. Bassett wrote, and THE CYMBAL printed, what persons high in educational work have attested to be a masterful article in opposition to progressive education as in vogue in Sunset School. The Parent-Teachers' Journal of San Francisco, with a circulation far up in the thousands, re-printed it completely, and we have received comments of approval from various parts of the country. THE CYMBAL has printed several articles along the same line and I have written four or five editorial comments of the same nature as the one appearing this week.

Is it possible that because in this one I placed the blame directly on Mr. Bardarson and made a point of that, it is considered by his ardent supporters as the most effective attack THE CYMBAL has made on the Sunset School system? Or are these two protests which, by the way, honor me by their high character and sincerity of their authors, prompted by the imminence of the forthcoming school trustee election, a matter to which I gave no thought whatsoever? Understand me, Miss Kellogg, I am not questioning your sincerity; your purpose would be as sincere in either case, but I am puzzled that only now, for the first time, do I receive an intelligent defense of Sunset School methods and an evident concern over my attack on them.

Yours very truly,
W. K. BASSETT

DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

The man who, with undaunted toils,
Sails unknown seas to unknown soils,
With various wonders feasts his sight,

Spotty Sebastin, a dashing Wire-haired Terrier, is the young man who has been feasting his eyes on various wonders since he left his home in Tunisia several months ago and sailed for New York on the *Conte di Savoia* with his master, Georges Sebastin.

After an exciting crossing, Spotty and his master toured the United States and Mexico. At the moment they are guests of Noel Sullivan at *Hollow Hills Farm* resting before they sail for China.

Spotty will have to go far to find a place as intriguing as the one he left—Hammamet, a story-book village 50 miles from Tunis. His master has a beautiful house there, built on ancient Roman ruins. Spotty used to love to lie in the cool, arched patio overlooking the Mediterranean and dream of the Phoenicians and Carthaginians and Barbary pirates who once sailed those blue waters.

This gay adventurer is a very interesting and entertaining person and keeps his hostess, *Tallulah* Sullivan, enthralled for hours at a time with fascinating tales of his travels.

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The village belles are all aflutter because that handsome gentleman from Arizona, *Timmy* Dowdell is back again for another visit. He is a great favorite with the ladies, much to the chagrin of the local boys.

Timmy cut quite a dashing figure as he trotted up Ocean avenue nattily attired in black and white, with white spats, and accompanied by his master, Charles A. Dowdell.

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Blonde and beautiful *Sandra* Gates is busily sewing tiny garments these days as she happily awaits the arrival of several little Bundles from Heaven.

Her husband is the well-known *Windsweep* Gentry of Aguajito, the dark and handsome Cocker who was nine times a champion.

Sandra says she wants three blonde daughters and *Windy* wants three dark sons. So *Sandra* has already knitted six little sweaters, three pink ones and three blue ones.

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A group of Carmel's canine citizens were talking on the corner the other day about how the boys and girls in the village were putting them in a bad spot by teasing them and throwing rocks at them.

Tease any self-respecting dog and naturally he will resent it and snap at his tormentor. Then the dog is blamed for the whole thing, called vicious, and sent to the pound for 21 days, and made miserably unhappy.

This has been the fate of several of our well known Carmel canines lately. They have snapped at boys and girls who teased them and promptly have been put in the pound for three weeks. It just isn't cricket to take advantage of a fellow who can't answer back.

So come on, kids, let's give the dogs a break—no more teasing; no more rock throwing; no more pound.

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FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE SERVICES SUNDAY

Annual Florence Nightingale Memorial Services of the Monterey Peninsula Nurses' Association will be held this Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in St. Mary's-by-the-Sea in Pacific Grove. The Rev. Dr. Albert E. Clay and the Rev. Charles R. Greenleaf will be in charge. The association asks all registered nurses, whether members of the association or not, to attend in uniform. The public is invited to join in the services.

LIAL'S MUSIC SHOP OPENS IN CARMEL JUNE 10

Margaret Lial announces that she will open her Carmel Branch on June 10 in the La Bonita building on Dolores street. Lial's Music Shop originated there some ten years ago and later moved to Monterey.

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"Boy Meets Girl" Well Done by All-Star Cast

I'm afraid I can't get awfully excited about this "Boy Meets Girl" show staged by Chick McCarthy's all-star cast last week-end and to be repeated tomorrow night at Sunset Auditorium.

If you want to see a remarkably smooth piece of work on the part of seven or eight principals in a play that even ordinarily well done would tickle you because of its gag lines and silly situations. I recommend that you go to "Boy Meets Girl" tomorrow night and do some laughing.

As for acting, you will be surprised no end by Lee Crowe who has what probably would be called the lead. I saw the movie of the play and Crowe seems to me to be far and away better than the man who took the part in the film, whoever he was. Lloyd Weer and By Ford give you all you want; all, perhaps, you can take, as the two nuts who write movie script when they have the time and inclination. Jessie Joan Brown as *Susie*, the girl who has a baby and "Oh yes, the baby's father is married, but I didn't know it at the time," is perfectly all right in the part, but I have seen her do better things. I don't mean that this *Susie* part could have been done better than she did it, but it just doesn't amount to much—as a matter of fact, the whole damned play doesn't amount to much.

I'd like to toss a dandelion or two in the direction of Ray Hamilton who did the cowboy part to perfection with a surprising consistency throughout, and to one of the lesser lights in the cast, Helen Wood, whose portrayal of a nurse, if only for a minute or two allowed her by the script, was a choice bit of dramatic integrity.

And everybody else was all right, I guess, and the play is good nonsense if nothing else.

I have two complaints. The first is that somebody in the Carmel Players should learn something about make-up—I mean technically—and handle it for the entire cast. The players, it seems, do their own faces and it just doesn't work out. Some can do it and some can't. By Ford's wasn't what it should be, and I didn't like Jessie Joan's. Spud Gray's was horrible.

My other crab is that I don't see any reason why a reasonably prompt and patient audience should have to wait for the arrival of Noel Sullivan for the curtain to go up, as occurred Saturday night. Noel's friends pridefully tell you that he has no sense of time. If that be true, it's a failing that he should suffer for—all by himself.

—W. K. B.

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On the open-ocean side of the Monterey Peninsula Everybody Reads The Cymbal.

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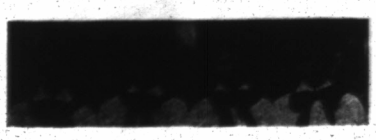
CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PULL

ALL SAINTS CHURCH
[Protestant - Episcopal]
MONTE VERDE AND OCEAN AVENUE
"A House of Prayer for All People"



8:00 a.m. Holy Communion
9:30 a.m. Church School
11:00 a.m. Morning Prayer and Sermon

CARMEL BOYS GRADUATED FROM MARINE SCHOOL

John Clague, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clague, and Bill Chapman, son of Mrs. Green Chapman, of Carmel, were among the graduates last Friday night in San Francisco from the California Marine Academy. The two boys are now qualified for positions as officers in the American merchant marine. Among those attending the graduation exercises from Carmel were Mr. and Mrs. Clague, Mrs. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Kent Clark, whose son, Kent Jr., was a graduate last year and is now on one of the new Standard Oil tankers, and Commander Martin J. Peterson, who was skipper of the local Sea Scouts when young Clague and Chapman were in the Ship.

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DISCUSS SCHOOL HEALTH PROBLEMS MAY 15

A forum on Monterey County school health problems and public health generally will be held at Hotel San Carlos in Monterey, May 15, at 8 p.m.

Leading the discussion will be Dr. Walter H. Brown, associate professor of hygiene at Stanford University, a recognized authority on public health, it was announced by George S. Gould, president of the Monterey County Tuberculosis Association, under whose auspices the meeting will be held.

Invited to attend the meeting are all school teachers, members of school boards, directors of the tuberculosis association, and any of the public in Monterey County who are interested in child health.

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ALL SAINTS' SERVICES

Sunday is Whitsunday or Pentecost, and at All Saints' Church the Service of Holy Communion will be held at 8 a.m. At 9:30 a.m. the Church School begins, and at 11 a.m. Morning Prayer will be held with a sermon message by the Rev. C. J. Hulsewé. The full-vested choir will have as its offertory anthem, Alfred Whitehead's *Hearken Thou, O Lord!* At this service four choristers are to be admitted into full membership of the choir. They are Donald Baker, Bob Sellon, Charles Foye and Bradford Walker.

New Democratic Women Leader

New officers of the Carmel Women's Democratic Club, elected on May 3, are Mrs. Perry Newberry, chairman; Mrs. Ernest Leffingwell, vice-chairman; Mrs. H. W. Stuart, second vice-chairman; Mrs. Millard A. Klein, recording secretary; Mrs. L. O. Kellogg, treasurer; Miss Edna Owings, corresponding secretary, and Miss Emily Pitkin, publicity chairman.

Two interesting papers were contributed. Mrs. Maude Martin of Salinas in her presentation of the Marihuana Evil, told of the campaign against it in Monterey County. Mrs. Arthur Hill Gilbert's paper, entitled "How Monterey County Benefits from its Federal Agencies," provided current news on all permanent, non-agricultural agencies. This paper is one of a series that is being given before the club.

The following resolution, originating with Miss Anne Martin, was passed:

"That a letter be sent to President Roosevelt asking him to lead in calling a conference of neutral countries to offer continuous mediation: inviting suggestions from all the belligerent nations and submitting to them all, simultaneously, such proposals for armistice and peace as should appear most hopeful and reasonable."

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ANY EXTRA CHEROOTS? IT'S ROWNTREE'S BIRTHDAY

In case you have any extra cheroots, this is Councilman Bernard Rowntree's birthday—May 10. He says he was born back in '75 (or was it '55?) but is still plugging along happily, with one eye on the police department, the other on the sewer system and a moment devoted now and then to his insurance business. Remember, Bernard likes cheroots—the longer the better and, we suspect, the blacker the lovelier.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL CHILDREN HAVE ICE CREAM PARTY

Last Friday evening the recreation hall of the new Community Church was a lively place with the juniors in party mood. More than 40 children with their teachers were present to enjoy dinner topped with ice cream, strawberries and cake. Games were in order both before and after the dinner.

Mrs. Wilber McKee was the guest of honor and was presented with attractive book-ends as a parting gift. The members of Mrs. Edna Lockwood's class from the primary grade were also guests of the juniors.

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MERCHANTS ALL URGED TO DISPLAY FLAGS

The Americanization committee of the Carmel Post, American Legion, composed of Otto W. Bardarson, E. H. Ewig and Ernest Morehouse, is endeavoring to have every merchant of the city provide himself with an American flag by June 14, which is Flag Day, and to display it on that day and on July 4 and on Armistice Day, November 11, hereafter. Ewig asks THE CYMBAL to inform merchants that if they wish assistance in obtaining flags to get in touch with him.

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P.T.A. WILL ELECT ITS NEW OFFICERS NEXT TUESDAY

New officers of the Carmel Parent-Teachers Association will be elected at the next meeting, Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the school library. The election will follow a program of music presented by the school children under the direction of Miss Grace Knowles. There will be an A Cappella choir selection, songs by the primary grade children and instrumental solos.

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BURROWS, DOUD AND SEGAL PLAN BUILDING AND LOAN COMPANY IN CARMEL

Carl Burrows, James Doud and Barnet Segal have applied for a state license to conduct a building and loan business in Carmel. The probable location of the concern, if the license is granted, will be the old building of the Bank of Carmel on Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets.

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The Government and Foreign Policy study group of the Monterey Peninsula League of Women Voters meets Monday at 2 p.m. at the home of Miss Lydia Weld.

The Carmel Valley home of Miss Orre B. Haseltine will be where the board meeting takes place Wednesday, May 15. Members may arrive at noon instead of 1 o'clock, if more convenient.

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W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR
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Trustees Give Bardarson's Credentials

Presumably in reply to THE CYMBAL'S editorially expressed doubt of the qualifications of Otto W. Bardarson as principal of Carmel High School, the Carmel school trustees have sent us the following statement:

"He obtained his M.A. degree from the University of Washington in 1928, having taken his B.A. degree at the same university in 1922, and is now taking advanced work at Stanford toward his Doctorate. He was elected a member of Phi Delta Kappa, national honorary educational fraternity, during his undergraduate years.

"Mr. Bardarson's experience has been in both the elementary and secondary field; he has had four years of high school service in the capacity of high school teacher, athletic coach and administrator. For two years he was principal of a large elementary school in Fresno, and for the past 11 years he has acted as principal of the Sunset school in Carmel.

"In addition to numerous local and county offices, Mr. Bardarson has been president of California Elementary School Principals' association, covering a membership of 1000, and a member of the state council of the California Teachers' association with a membership of approximately 20,000, and is now serving as chairman of the finance committee of that association. He has also served as editor of the California Elementary School Principals' year book.

"The following educators have endorsed his qualifications: Dr. Grayson N. Kefauver, dean of the school of education, Stanford; Dr. Frederick Bolton, dean emeritus, school of education, University of Washington; Dr. Alexander Roberts, president, San Francisco State College; Dr. Walter Hepner, president, San Diego State College; Dr. John Almack, Stanford; Dr. Paul Hanna, Stanford, and numerous other educators of standing and repute."

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MRS. GEORGE FARMER GOES TO LOS ANGELES WOMAN'S CLUB AS MANAGER

After four successful seasons as social director, Mrs. George Burd Farmer is leaving Hotel Del Monte to become manager of the Los Angeles Women's Athletic Club.

She commences her new duties May 15 and will immediately start a campaign to double the club's membership. She is thoroughly familiar with the club, having held an office in the Business and Professional Women's Club which meets there.

WE THINK THEY'RE INTERESTING

FRANCES FORSTER

Frances Forster is in Carmel. She has leased one of John and Lita Bathen's little stone cottages on Mission street for a year and is trying to become accustomed to living alone for the first time in her life.

Two weeks ago her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Forster, sailed back to the Philippines. Mr. Forster heads the Red Cross in Manila and Frances has lived there off and on since she was 11 years old. Seven years ago the family came to Carmel and stayed in a cottage for two weeks. Ever since then they've had it in mind for a place to return to.

In about a month's time Frances is going to open a little shop. Her father will send her the things from the Philippines—stick reed furniture, Moro gongs, sun mats and drapes. She's going to call it *The Moro Gong*, and there will be a huge one hanging on the oak limb before her door.

The Moros are Mohammedans and eat betel nuts to dye the inside of their mouths black. This is considered swank, but it has an odd effect on people who are not accustomed to it. They hate the Filipinos and the Filipinos hate them, so there is constant warfare. They are a fierce looking people anyway, although they know a lot about agriculture, are industrious and bear beautiful children. The first time in her life that Frances liked gold teeth was when she saw them in the mouths of Moro children. Moro men have many wives and make them do all the work. Frances wrote an article about them once, and about the Island of Mindanao upon which they live. She sold it. Back in Manila she had a job doing radio advertising for champagne. She used to write her own script and do her own broadcasting. It was fun, but the climate rather gets her down. Carmel is much better, "and everyone here looks so healthy," she added enviously.

—M. W.

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DR. MARGARET LONG

In 1930 Dr. Margaret Long gave up her practice of medicine in Denver and began to devote her time to the hobby that had begun to interest her ever since she came out to Colorado from New York City—the re-discovery of the old and lost emigrant trails in Colorado, Wyoming and Nevada.

The results of her explorations have enriched the files of the historical societies of these three states, authenticated facts that hitherto had only been suspected, and made available to other travelers a great deal of valuable information.

Last Sunday morning at Anne Martin's house on Mission street we sat and talked. We talked of the Smokey Hill Trail about which so little has been known. It connected Kansas City with Denver in 1859, starting from the Missouri, or Big Muddy River as it was called then, and then following the Smokey Hill River across Colorado west to Denver. Denver was headquarters for the new gold discoveries at Leadville and Central City, and was called Cherry Creek Diggings at that time. This old Smokey Hill Trail was used by Horace Greeley when he came out from New York, and later David Butterfield drove his stage across it. There was another and better known Butterfield trail in the old days, too, but oddly enough it had no connection with David's. John Butterfield drove his stage to Tucson, Yuma, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Dr. Long's method in tracing old trails is a matter of driving interminable miles, talking at great length to ranchers and old settlers, and investigating every clue and every legend or fragment of legend that is brought to her attention. In country that has been ploughed the traces of old trails and stage stations have been obliterated, but there are miles and miles of country that have never been anything but cow country. You can look ten miles ahead and trace the old wagon ruts from point to point but then when you actually get up to them, the marks have disappeared. It's a will o' the wisp. The method that would be easiest of all would be tracing the trail from the air.

It is approximately 200 miles from Denver to the eastern border of Colorado and Kansas and Dr. Long has found 25 stage stations along this route and has logged the entire Smokey Hill Trail and written it for the Colorado State Historical Society in Denver. Anyone who wants it may write and get a copy of it. It follows along fairly closely to U.S. 40, sometimes going ten miles south of it, sometimes a bit farther north. Only one of the stations remains standing and that one is about 20 miles outside of Denver. The others are depressions that were trenches, a remnant of a cellar hole, or the old well hole. Ranchers, who have had the story passed down to them from their fathers and their fathers' fathers, show them to her. She finds hand-made nails, and once in a while an old hand-made horseshoe as she digs around. The trenches were a necessity, of course, for protection from the Indians.

Where the Texas-Montana Trail, which came up from the Panhandle, crosses the Smokey Hill Trail between Cheyenne Hills and Lyman there is a stone monument with a bronze plate. Dr. Long donated the tablet and the local ranchers built the monument.

Credit is also given to Dr. Long for locating Groom Lake and identifying it as the last camp of the 49'ers before they broke up into separate parties and went down into Death Valley by way of Furnace Creek. This is still the wildest part of the United States. The only men who go into Groom Lake go to catch some of the wild horses that roam its borders. It lies about 50 miles north of Charleston Peak in Nevada and the Nevada No. 5 highway from Beatty to Las Vegas. It was a December morn when that gallant band of pioneers camped there. If it had been June there would have been no survivors. As it was, Death Valley was the end for many of them.

Perhaps I shouldn't have started this story for a "We Think," for there's so much more that remains to be told. As I write it, Dr. Long and Anne Martin are on their way up to this same country again. They both love it. It's a far cry from Johns Hopkins and the New York Hospital where Dr. Long served so many years ago. Her father, John D. Long, was twice governor of Massachusetts and Secretary of the Navy. And here is his daughter, delving into the west's golden past and exploring spaces that are wide and open. —M. W.

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VICTOR GIGLIO

When Victor Giglio begins to talk about opera his eyes flash, his chest swells, and he is inclined to pound tables with his fists. There is no question in an onlooker's mind that Giglio is passionately sincere where opera is concerned.

There are at least three good reasons why he should be. In the first place, he is an Italian. Secondly, his brother is an opera singer. Third, he comes from Malta and Malta has the longest opera season in the world. It lasts for six months. He has watched a score of singers develop their talent during six months of rigorous training at the Royal Opera Company which is government owned. He has seen them put in their vast groundwork on repertoire, on languages, on posture and movement. He's known how they are compelled to memorize thor-

(Continued on Page Nine)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PULL

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CLANGING CYMBALS

SHALL PUT ON INCORRUPTION

For once I could not speak with the Woman of Mule Canyon. She seemed to be away that morning, and I ate my breakfast, watching the enfiladed Santa Lucias perform their morning rites for the sea, and waited for her. The hills were playing one of their endlessly varied woman-games for the Pacific, snatching tatters of fog suddenly away to reveal amethystine bellies and as suddenly dropping vestments of perfect diaphanaeity against their thighs so that the musting old ocean bellowed and raged at their feet.

As for the Woman, she simply was not there. Or, rather, she had an other-whereness that clothed her stark old shanks in a tender sublimity so that when you looked at her the swithe was gone. Underneath this, I saw very well her ancient ugly scars and the new ones brought by last winter's rains and rigours, making her look an older woman, who is already terrible with age. A part of her, too, was about its usual business; her upper chaparral tucking up some few new fawns for the day; her long black hair yielding to the marcelling of the lumbrous feet of Bill Post's keening old milch cow; her sorrel a scraped blood wound across one breast. Halfway down her steep and rugous buttock a clump of rocks whitened by the droppings of her hawks and eagles stood out against shadow and from it came the rilling of a skylark's prandial song.

And as I sat, I saw the bird rise with his liquid notes and scatter them down her sides like gems, like seeds to sow her flesh with music. There was no other sound but that on the morning; a lark song. But when he was mid-note, I saw the black shade of a falcon come down from off a redwood top and heard the song die in a little screaming, and nothing but a shapeless shadow on the grass was left.

The Woman lay still on her side and the shadows thrown by the seven tall redwoods made a heptachord on which she played the rune of her morning reverie, so that I heard it from wherever she was.

* * *

The boy sat down finally on a queer stone bench before what looked to him like a tombstone. He put his hand to his wet pants-leg and cursed, but there was something in his harried young face that seemed like pleasure. For a moment he tried not to remember but only to feel sun on his cheeks, and taste a freedom he could not tell how he had won. He seemed to be sitting in an enormous garden, acres and acres of it and yet no garden either. There were flowers, to be sure, many of them, growing all over little mounds of earth and tall stones and little stones. And just beyond him, in the midst of the garden, was a thing that looked like a Church . . . a massive green thing with stumpy towers and streaks of rose and purple shadows . . . purple shadows in the hollows of a mountain like soft dark blood shed long ago for some forgotten cause.

He must be very careful about his thinking, truly, for it had begun to do rather terrifying stunts. Now there was that golden flower clumped here and there all over this odd place, and it might be a poppy . . . just *might*, you understand . . . and he might be some son of a bitch that had got into heaven by a colossal error . . . had got kicked into heaven by that cussed mule, bassackwards.

But when he felt again for the place where his knee had hit that clump of rocks halfway down the terrible hill, he was surprised at what his hand encountered. The material was rough to his palm, not the stuff of the jeans he'd put on when he got up that morning. He took hold of himself and thought back all the way to his awakening, inch by inch, knowing he was no longer on solid ground as far as his mind was concerned. First there had been the whickering of Little Billy Post's mare and then he had heard Uncle Joe clank the milkpails together and scuff out to the barn. His mother was asleep in the main room of the cabin, alongside her new husband, that fellow Froebel, who was going to take them off tomorrow to some new place all the way across America and then on a boat to a town named Hessen . . . which sounded, not unpleasantly, like the speaking of an angry gopher snake, when papa Froebel said it . . .

Hessen . . the boy said it aloud now and wept a little, gray tears falling against the sun, playing with the gray of the swastika at his throat. But Hessen was only a confusion in his mind; a place where he had gone with his mother eight years ago, where he had learned a new, a very amusing language, where folks had been good enough to him and he had a fine schooling . . . at first, anyway. He began to feel a little dizzy . . . oh, yes . . he had quite wandered in his mind . . . of course, he had fallen, fallen, fallen . . .

A voice spoke above him: How did *you* come here? it asked in a language he could not understand, and then in English. The English opened his whole being in a gaping wound and all his memory fell into it so that he could not possibly answer the question. He could not even look up, though he tried. I don't . . . I'm sorry, sir, I don't . . . know.

He made a supreme effort to think . . . for he perceived that the man before him was very old and very kind, because of his legs. His legs were black and erect and he thought they looked kind, but even as he thought it he knew that was a cockeyed way to be reasoning.

Heil, he said politely. He tried a few names . . . Sylt . . . Sur . . . Sur? Big Sur, Little Sur, Skaggerak, he said twice because it made a kind of sense and then laughed loudly. He made an effort to rise, to be polite, but this time his leg refused itself and he sat back.

I don't see how you got here, son, the old man said in a guzzled way. How you ever got here like this.

The boy picked up snatches of recollection and offered them. In the morning . . . he said it slowly . . . in the morning . . . early . . . I climbed a mountain . . . I fell . . . that donkey, she was feeling pretty good . . .

The old man sat beside him and when he looked a little sidewise, he could see that he was right, that he was a very kind old man.

He said softly, Now don't try to talk any more. You are in the Cathedral Garden . . . that's what we call our graveyard . . . of Trondhjem in Norway. You are my enemy and there is something, I suppose, that I should do with you, but I think you may have a little sanctuary here. This is the old Cathedral of St. Olaf . . . perhaps you remember, perhaps in school you have heard of Olaf Trygveson the son of Trygve and of the beautiful Astrida. Yes, yes. Perhaps you have heard. Of how he founded Christianity in Norway and demolished the great gold-encrusted statue of Thor here on the River Nid and founded the Christian City of Nidaros, which is now Trondhjem . . .

After a time, and all the while he soothing the boy's brow with cold water he had brought from the watering place, he said: Yes, our St. Olaf. He brought Christianity to Norway by the way of brutal and merciless slaughter of the pagans . . . times scarcely change my son . . . except I think you must have come here in a manner strange to St. Olaf . . . I think you fell out of the sky this morning, when you went after another bird with bright wings.

Yes, yes, the boy said eagerly. Jill was in the corral . . . the air was quite thin and bright when we left the base . . . and riding up high like that, you know . . . it gives you a sort of god feeling . . . Jill was so glad to get away, as glad as I. It was such a fine dawn. When you're only a little gray ass and are put all the time with horses and folks only use you for burdens—a beast of burden—awful . . . so a boy comes along and he loves you more than almost anything in the world . . . he thinks you are the finest beast on earth . . .

Then you feel his warm body, and all the warm love in it, on your back, along your neck . . . you go up, up, up . . . any mountain, above the tops of mountains. Then way below you see a silver clump of grass . . . and you go for it . . . down, down, down . . .

The boy sobbed. Then the old man saw how bad the leg was . . . I must go for help for you, he said. I shall give you a bed by the grave of St. Olaf for a little time, a wine and crackers. Now you sit right there until I come for you.

The boy was most content to sit. How beautiful the morning had become! There was an amethystine haze along the fjords enfilading northwards and there were poppies of gold in clumps all over the side of the hill. Terrible well-being came over the boy, spirit and body, and the runnels of memory cleared with a cold green clarity. Yes, yes, he remembered the old Norse gods . . . he remembered Odin and Frigga and Frey. The god Frey . . . fertility and peace . . . and peace . . . and peace . . .

Now it all came back to him. He had got away from the cabin without waking them and he and Jill had gone for their ride. Ah, he could feel it all now, his first boy's ecstasy . . . the ecstasy of his loins along the donkey's flanks, of the thin air above, so bright and clean; and the long thin air below; the flung head, the forbidden pulse, the shattering shell of life breaking all about him. Even the fall hadn't hurt . . . maybe the fall was the best . . . lying there after the pain had subsided, face and belly to earth, knowing dimly for the first time about fertility . . . and peace . .

And while the ecstasy still lingered, he had heard a cry and lifted his face in the air. A falcon had come out from the top of a redwood tree and taken a skylark in midsong.

The boy stood up suddenly and screamed, as he had that other morning.

When the old man came with a glass of wine and crackers, the boy sat very still with his eyes wide open and no wonder in them. The swastika at his throat was in the shadow of his fallen chin as shapeless as the image of the eagle that, in this moment, circled the head of the Woman of Mule Canyon, and she indifferent.

—LYNDA SARGENT

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Dancers Get Their Dates Mixed; Fail To Appear Here

Las Tapitias got their dates mixed and are they embarrassed—I hope.

At Pine Inn last Monday afternoon the Carmel Woman's Club was holding its final meeting of the year and Mrs. J. E. Abernethy was giving her farewell speech as president, dressed in a gorgeous and authentic costume of sequinned red skirt and flamboyantly embroidered bodice brought from Mexico by Mrs. John Jordan, but the three Lindeman sisters with their Mexican songs and dances were missing.

The majority of members were also in costume—very gorgeous ones, some of them—and the walls of the clubroom were hung with Mexican rugs, serapes and flags. But still no entertainers. By this time we had them lying by the side of the road somewhere between Carmel and San Jose and we expected a call from a hospital momentarily.

Well, they got the business over—a report from Mrs. John W. Dickinson on the War Relief committee of the Red Cross concerning the work they have done, and the treasurer's report from Mrs. Fraser Hancock concerning the financial state of the Carmel Woman's Club. (This club, by the way, has functioned for 14 years.) Then came the report of the nominating committee and election of new officers. Mrs. A. H. Walker is the new club president; Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, vice-president; Mrs. J. Fraser Hancock, treasurer; Mrs. D. E. Nixon, recording secretary; Mrs. Charles K. Law, corresponding secretary; Miss Agnes Ford, press; Mrs. Bertram Dienelt, hospitality; Mrs. Burleigh Hall Murray and Mrs. Frank Wills, house; Mrs. William Francis Halyard, program, and Mrs. Joseph N. LeConte, revision. The nominating committee consisted of Mrs. Joseph N. LeConte, Mrs. W. E. Heathorne and Mrs. Joseph G. Hooper.

Out of the many costumes that paraded back and forth to the tune of *La Cucaracha* those of Mrs. Abernethy and Mrs. Dienelt were chosen and awarded the prizes of small covered Mexican baking dishes. Mrs. Dienelt wore a Mexican peasant costume of long, plaited skirt of white linen, embroidered bodice, blue apron and a black shawl over her head striped in blue. She carried a Mexican basket on her head. She looked charming.

Mrs. W. H. McCabe, Maxine Albro, Coral Wreath Sly and Mrs. Willis White all wore costumes that were remarkable for their authenticity or their ingenuity. Mrs. Murray wore a particularly gorgeous affair and her long black hair was braided with red ribbons.

And still no *Las Tapitias*. We had tea and special cakes. Then Alvin Beller saved the day by going home for his projector and some reels of Mexican movie film in color. So the last affair of the season was as gay and colorful as Mrs. Abernethy had planned it should be, and if she was disappointed because her troupers failed her, no one would have known it.

What happened was, they looked at the date upsidedown. They thought it was May 9. —M. W.

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CAST SOON TO START ON "OUR AMERICAN COUSIN"

Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous are inviting the cast of "The Streets of New York" to hear Ronald Telfer's next reading at the Legion Clubhouse Saturday, May 25, and then asking them to come to the First Theater the following day to read "Our American Cousin" which will be the next First Theater production. Telfer will direct it and Franklin Dixon will do the sets.

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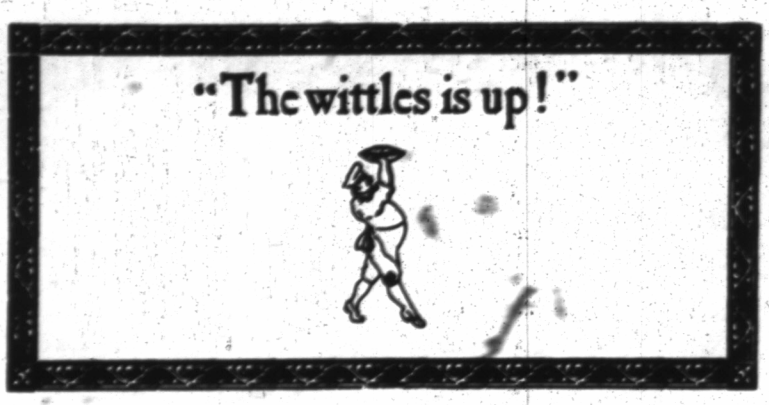

This column is about food—sometimes.

TUESDAY

I should have written this column yesterday. I firmly intended to stay properly at home and write it today. And then what happens? In the first place, it's the sort of blue and gold day when nobody ought to stay at home; in the second place, Lynda telephones and tempts me into accompanying her down the coast. I tell her I have work to do and I try to remain virtuously firm but finally—and rather quickly, I must confess—I yield to my conviction that, like Oscar Wilde, I can resist everything but temptation!

One of Lynda's most persuasive arguments was that after we got down here she would go away and leave me alone and let me write my column here.

Here? Well, I am sitting at a typewriter with my back to the windows but—I doubt if there is any place in the world I could feel much less like writing anything than this particular spot. I don't want to think, I don't want to look at paper, I don't want to sit at a typewriter. I just want to go out and wander around a sunny garden full of masses of bright flowers informally gathered in little crowds on a grassy slope . . I want to look at the mountains and the ocean and steep cliffs with little rocky beaches dizzily far below me . . I just want to enjoy being here.

"Here" is 47 miles down the San Simeon highway south of Carmel, where the Rosses live. It's my first visit *and how can I write!* Shanagolden saw that I was rebelling at trying to concentrate and in the goodness of her heart, one of the biggest and most generous hearts in the world, what does she do but offer me some material, gathered by herself, on the food eaten by the settlers of this Big Sur country.

I promptly accepted this life-saving offer. The subject is certainly appropriate to bring back from a day spent here, and it's interesting in itself.

Those hardworking, adventurous homesteaders who came to the Big Sur country in the middle of the last century had to eat, of course. What did they use for food? Along with their wives they brought some seeds and some livestock. They followed the Indian trails until they found a place which seemed to offer a favorable promise for establishing a home in the wilderness. The men provided what food there was to be had—but it was up to the women to prepare it for eating. This and the following facts I gleaned from Shanagolden's manuscript, so generously placed at my disposal.

The cooking itself offered the first problem. Stoves were not brought in with the settlers because their overburdened horses had all they could carry without them. Stone hearths were built and all cooking was done campfire style while such baking as was attempted had to be accomplished in dutch ovens. It took an expert to achieve success and nobody could be absolutely certain of that.

Not much bread was baked in these ovens at first because flour was a luxury to be saved for special occasions. There was only one flour mill in all Monterey County at that time and the flour was poor, very expensive and heavy to pack in to the settlements so far from towns.

The pioneer cooks had to learn first of all to substitute corn for wheat, and the tortilla for the biscuit. Those women whose men were handy in making household equipment had hand mills for grinding corn; the others used the old Indian *metate* and *mano*. Corn grinding was considered children's work and for many hours of the day the small fry had their noses kept to the grindstone!

Meat was the one thing all families had in abundance. Deer, bear, raccoon, quail, pigeon, doves and rabbits always; wild ducks and geese part of the year. Free meat was one big inducement for settling so far from roads. In the cities men worked for wages but meat was a luxury.

Besides corn the pioneer settlers raised beans, a quick and sure crop when they could be protected from the wild deer. In the early days the boys and dogs slept in the bean field to protect this most valuable supply of winter food.

For greater variety in their daily menus the pioneer women rather doubtfully investigated the culinary customs of the Indians. They found much they could adopt in the use of spices and greens but they didn't want to sample the Indian delicacies of shellfish, bugs, grubs and grasshoppers!

As for the Indians, on the other hand, they were revolted by the white people's use of milk. They disliked the whole process of getting it from the cow and were actually nauseated at the sight of children being given warm milk. An old coast Indian told a white friend that what made his people object was the feeling that the milk was too close to life—like eating the cow while she was alive!

From the Indians, however, the women found out how to use wild spices for flavoring, and cactus for a vegetable. In the winter the children could gather popotal (miner's lettuce) and watercress, which were served plain, or with a dressing of hot bacon fat and vinegar slightly sweetened with sugar or honey. A standard vegetable dish consisted of mixed wild greens, under the group name of quelites. Lambs-quarters, pigweed, dandelions, young wild mustard and radish tops, all of which grow so abundantly, were also eaten.

The new green stalk of the beautiful yucca was cut in spring when it was only about six or eight inches tall and still tender. Then it was split lengthwise in pieces about the size of broccoli stalks, cooked and served like asparagus.

Another method of using the yucca for food was to cut the larger stalk, before blossoming time, into thick pieces about a foot long. This six-inch-thick section was wrapped in clean cloth, buried in hot coals and ashes and left to roast slowly for 15 to 18 hours. The old-timers say that the result was a flavor something like the juicy yam and the yucca would be found swimming in a heavy natural syrup slightly caramelized.

Soups, stews and sauces were given variety of flavor by the herbs and spices which grew wild almost anywhere along the trails. Aromatic bay leaf, wild sage and thyme, anise and fennel, silvery gray southernwood and others helped the pioneer cook overcome monotony of taste in her cooking. Cakes and candies were generally flavored with anise.

Honey bees, not native to California, were brought into the state from around the Horn and in the covered wagons overland, very early in the settlement of the coast and homesteaders were delighted to find that honey from mountain sage is unusually delicious.

And now I'm going out to take a look at where the trail slips over the edge of the cliff and starts its long zigzag course down the side of the mountain to the beach. I have an idea that there's a kind of food that begins with f to be had at the foot of that trail and I have an idea also that a couple of masculine Constant Eaters will be packing fishing tackle down there some lovely day very soon.

—CONSTANT EATER

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USIGLI CONDUCTS FIRST BACH REHEARSAL MAY 19

Gastone Usigli's first rehearsal for the Bach Festival chorus will take place Sunday, May 19, instead of May 12 as previously announced.

Florence Brown Is Bride Tomorrow

Tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock on the lawn of Del Monte Lodge, Florence Brown and John Bennett Geisen, Jr., will stand before Dr. Charles D. Gardner and exchange the vows that will unite them in marriage. It is quite fitting that Dr. Gardner should officiate for he is the former chaplain of Stanford University, and John Geisen is a Stanford man.

The bride, who is the daughter of Mrs. Florence Sharon Brown and the late Herbert Hamilton Brown, will have three attendants: her sister, Mrs. James C. Doud, will be matron-of-honor; her other sister, Willette Allen, will be maid-of-honor; her niece, little Peggy Doud, will be the flower girl. She will be given away by her brother, William B. Brown, of San Francisco.

John Geisen is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Geisen of San Francisco. He is a statistical engineer. His best man will be Stuart Nixon, also of San Francisco, and the son of Mrs. John Wilhoit of Carmel.

Following the wedding ceremony, which will be witnessed by a large crowd of people, from both the Monterey Peninsula and San Francisco, a group of the more intimate friends of the bride and groom have been invited to Del Monte where a reception will be held. Nick Marotta and his orchestra will play for the reception. During the wedding ceremony the group of musicians from Buddy Maleville's orchestra, who play during the dinner hour at Del Monte, will provide the music.

The couple will live in San Francisco. In fact, they've already selected their apartment.

Jeanne D'Orge Is Praised for Oils

Jeanne d'Orge, Carmel artist, who is at present showing her distinctive oils at the Four Sixty Park Avenue Gallery, was nicely complimented by Howard Devree, art critic of the New York *Times*. "Her work is decidedly decorative in color, pleasing in design and marked by a very real quality of fantasy that at times mounts to a quality somewhat akin to the mystical suggestion of Blake."

\+ + +

MARY ACKROYD FORMS NEW CLUB FOR CHILDREN

Mary Ackroyd has organized a Children's Club. They play "Cops and Robbers" every Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday afternoon in the old Culbertson house from 3 o'clock until 6 p.m., and they make all the noise they want to and have an uproarious time. Mary Ackroyd says it's fun.

The children—and there are 20 of them—run the club themselves. Their ages range from 7 to 12, and they elect their own officers. She's also going to let them form their own finance committee because, she says, they have more sense about money matters than she has.

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Bardarson Supporters Finally Rise to Defense of Sunset School

COMES BOMBARDMENT OF LETTERS FROM FINE CITIZEN, PARENT, PUPIL AND TEACHERS ATTESTING MERIT OF HIS METHODS OF EDUCATION

FROM CLARA KELLOGG

Dear Mr. Bassett:

Your editorial comment on my work in public office was kind and I thank you, but, naturally, I am more interested in the other editorial on the same page. As you must know how closely I have been connected with the Sunset School and how far I am responsible for the introduction there of modern methods, I can not quite see how you could consistently write both articles.

At the end of any piece of work, especially public work, one is inclined to look back with regret upon mistakes and failures. I am in a mood just now to feel many regrets, but of this one thing I am proud and shall always be proud, that I was one of the trustees who invited Mr. Bardarson to Carmel and asked him to modernize and vitalize our school.

If you really are not satisfied with this type of school, please place part of the blame upon my shoulders. If, however you believe that I have any degree of wisdom about children and education, please try to see with me in these alert, alive, self-reliant youngsters of our school, the promise of thinking citizens. Were you not, as were many of us, one of the few ambitious pupils in your school, who learned your lessons and made some progress, while a third, possibly a half, of the children in the room were sitting dully in their seats, getting nothing? These new methods have cut down that hopeless third or half to a negligible fraction and at the same time, they give proper drill, stimulate interest and open the way to a broader understanding of all the subjects studied. Those were not good old times, Mr. Bassett. They were bad times, if you are thinking of real development. Some day we shall find still better ways to educate our young people, but at least we have made many steps forward in making their whole school experience vital.

This letter will serve no useful purpose, but you believe me to be honest and someway it did not seem honest not to write it.

Yours very truly,
CLARA N. KELLOGG

+

FROM A PARENT

Dear Mr. Bassett:

In 1929 I came to Carmel with my four children for a few weeks visit. Even before taking a house I went to Sunset School. A long talk with Mr. Bardarson, a careful examination of the curriculum and teaching methods in each of the four rooms where my children would be enrolled, convinced me that they would be fortunate indeed to go to Sunset School. When June came the four were unanimous in saying "We wish school were not over. We've learned more than in the Indianapolis schools and it's such a happy place to be."

That was the most important factor in our decision to remain in Carmel and to make it our permanent home.

In the years since 1929 my four have grown up and gone on to different high schools and colleges. At the Monterey High School, the Katharine Branson School in Ross, the Sarah Dix Hamlin School in San Francisco, at Stanford University, at Mills College and at the University of California in Berkeley, they have each one made better than average records. Much of the credit belongs to Sunset School and to Mr. Bardarson and their teachers.

During two years work with the Parent-Teacher Asssociation I was in the school almost every day. As a mother and teacher for some years, I counted it a real privilege to see that student body and faculty at work. There was a spirit of friendliness and cooperation of understanding and fine endeavor that I have never seen excelled. A fine community in which to live develops its citizens in such a school.

I send this letter for publication as a strong personal endorsement of Sunset School. I live with four of its graduates.

Sincerely
VERA PECK MILLIS

+

FROM A GRADUATE

Dear Mr. Bassett:

It seems to me that your strong (sic) criticism of Mr. Bardarson in last week's CYMBAL is most unfair. In all probability you have not investigated the situation to any great extent. If you had I am sure you would realize that you are making a serious mistake. You believe that modern progressive education does not give the individual the basic knowledge necessary for the successful pursuance of a college career.

I am of the opinion that those best qualified to judge the merits of progressive education as taught in Sunset School are the Sunset graduates who are now attending some university. Speaking as one of these graduates I feel that the fundamental knowledge that I gained at Sunset has been more than adequate. None of the Sunset graduates whom I know here at the University of California feel at all hampered by the training which they received under Mr. Bardarson. I personally believe that I am fortunate to have had the opportunities and advantages which were afforded me by the Sunset School currriculum.

Therefore I feel justified in writing you this letter as an attempt to state the point of view of a Sunset graduate, and in the hope that it may be of some help to you in clarifying the issue.

Sincerely yours,
HOMER R. LEVINSON

+

FROM THE TEACHERS

Mr. W. K. Bassett
Editor THE CYMBAL
Carmel, California

Dear Mr. Bassett:

As teachers of the Sunset and Carmel Junior High Schools, we resent the implication in your editorial of last week that we do not fully support Mr. Bardarson and the educationally approved methods which he advocates.

Good teaching, Mr. Bassett, has not changed much in its essentials during the few centuries of history we know about. Our objective is the same as that of the ancients—to prepare our youth to take over the affairs of their generation. And we work toward that objective with much the same methods as those used by the best teachers of the ages.

Such changes as you observe with alarm are merely the adaptations the schools have made to the conditions and problems of our times. "Times have changed"—you hear that more often than "Schools have changed." But, even as life itself is fundamentally the same, so education is fundamentally the same. You would hardly wish a school for Carmel that did not take advantage of the findings of research and experimentation in educational science. You would hardly approve of teachers for your child who resisted all progress and advance in their profession, any more than you would approve of such a doctor to care for him in his illness.

We do not maintain that Carmel has a perfect school, perfection being as difficult as it is, and teachers being human in capacity to err. But we are all trained in our profession, we study constantly, and we spend many of our summers at universities. We are ready to defend our methods as the best we can find. The leading educators of the world are better advocates of these methods than we can be.

This letter is not written as a personal defense, but in the cause of the schools of Carmel and the parents of Carmel, who are vitally interested and concerned in the education provided for their children. The effectiveness of our work can be undermined by such continued and unwarranted criticism as your paper has carried.

Sincerely yours,
J. W. GETSINGER
FRANCES COTTLE JOHNSON
ADELE A. OSBORNE
HELEN COWAN WOOD
ANN B. UZZELL
MIRIAM C. WATSON
BERNICE C. RILEY
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ALICE G. PATRICK
HELEN E. POULSEN
PHYLLIS HEATH WALKER
ARTHUR C. HULL

+

ET TU, BRUTE

Dear Mr. Bassett:

We rather hesitate about writing this letter as we do not believe your editorial regarding the curriculum of Sunset School and of the Carmel High School should be given the importance of a reply.

But, in order to set the general public right on the facts of THE CYMBAL, we feel that this reply should be written.

First, we wish to point out that although THE CYMBAL is jointly owned by yourself and the Carmel Press, you and you alone are solely responsible for its editorials. In other words they only express the opinion of one person, an opinion which you have a perfect right to hold as well as to express, even though it may differ with ours.

In other matters we have wholeheartedly supported your editorial position. But in this matter we strongly dissent.

You have *one* child in Sunset School. We have *seven*. And we are

(Continued on Page Nine)

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Personalities & Personals

Monday morning Eugenia Young and Marion Lumb set forth on their long drive to New York after a week-end with Jack and Jennie Abernethy. This was the first time in 17 years that Jennie had seen her niece, Eugenia, the daughter of her eldest sister, and the visit was all too short. But Eugenia is a dress designer and had to get back to work. She has a sister, Rowena, who is a commercial artist in that same big city, but she couldn't get away.

+

From all we can gather, Charlie Sayers' tulip fence and teakwood madonna in her blue-lined shrine was one of the highlights of the California Spring Garden Show at Oakland last week and they're taking it over to the Exposition. It will be a part of the main garden exhibit.

+

The army crowd is rapidly evacuating and Carmel will soon settle into its normal lethargy until something else occurs to disturb it. Helen Manhart, the attractive wife of Lieut. Ashton Manhart, left last Thursday for San Francisco where she will visit for a week or so with her sister before going on to Fort Lewis. The Manharts have been living in Phil Nesbitt's house. On Friday Margaret Hemenway went up to the city for a week or two with friends before she returns to Fort Lewis. She and her husband, Col. "Scrip" Hemenway, have been enjoying Carmel from a cottage on North Casanova. Both the Hemenways and the Manharts have made many friends during the short time they've been here and they'll be missed. The Hemenways go on to Chicago the first of June as the Colonel has received orders for a transfer to that city.

The army has been down at San Simeon and Jolon from Saturday until last Wednesday, on special maneuvers on the Hearst property, part of which may eventually be given to the war department for use as a training base, supplemental to Camp Ord.

+

Chuck Fuller drove up to the Matthew Jenkins' ranch near Livingstone last Saturday and brought his wife Helen back the following day. The broken ankle that put a stop to her skiing up at the Sugar Bowl last week is beautifully contained within a neat plaster cast which will have to stay on for about three weeks.

+

The Allan Pattees are going in for the breeding of horses and dogs and have bought 700 acres of property in Corral de Tierra for that purpose. It lies to the west of the Corral de Tierra road and includes the lake that can be seen from the Los Laurelles Grade. It is a part of the old Molera estate which T. A. Work bought some years ago.

The Pattees have no immediate plans for the place but will let it lie for a month or two until they know what they want to do. Mrs. Pattee was the former Mary Hay of Pebble Beach and both she and Allan are keenly interested in dogs and horses.

+

Miss Anne Martin and her house guest, Dr. Margaret Long, left on Tuesday for a motor trip to Death Valley. After wandering around the old trails for a week or two they will end up at Denver, which is Dr. Long's home, and Miss Martin will return to Carmel from there.

+

Jane Fylling had her sister, Mrs. Moylan Fox, down from Menlo Park this week with her small son, Stephen.

+

Peggy Clampett was down from San Francisco for the week-end, staying with Mrs. F. W. Clampett on San Antonio.

+

Major-General Walter C. Sweeney, commander of the Third Division with headquarters at Fort Lewis, has been assigned to duty at Salt Lake City, effective July 1. During the maneuvers here Gen. Sweeney with Mrs. Sweeney has been living at La Playa and they have made scores of friends. Their daughter was with them for about ten days prior to Mrs. Sweeney's return to Fort Lewis two weeks ago. The Sweeneys will make their home in Salt Lake City and he will be retired next November.

+

Roe Arlen will be up from Pomona College this week-end to attend her mother's annual dance recital and the premiere of "Ballet Carmel." Both she and Neil Porter, a fellow student at Pomona, will stay with the Byington Fords. Mrs. Ford's sister, Mrs. E. C. Lipman of Oakland and Mrs. Lipman's daughter Margaret will come down from Oakland for the same purpose. They'll occupy their house on The Point.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Mann are busy getting settled in Phil Nesbitt's house which they have leased for a year. The Manns are Europeans, have been in this country not too long a time, and Michael is a violinist.

+

Martha Millis has been elected president of Mills Hall for her senior year at Mills College.

+

Mrs. Wyatt Shallcross and her daughter Sue have moved into the old Rapp house on Guadalupe across from the Forest Theater. Sue loves it. It has a huge studio living room—swell for parties.

+

Roland Young arrived in town Tuesday, wandered up and down Ocean avenue looking in vain for a bar that was open and was pretty disgusted when he failed. We guess he went back to the Fish Ranch.

+

Smitty—you know Smitty—who has mixed 'em and shaken 'em and poured 'em around Carmel for some years past, most recently at Whitney's, is now at Ray Zanetta's on Alvarado street in Monterey. You know Ray.

+

Jean Cowan is back at the desk at La Playa. She got back from Tucson and points south last Sunday with her step-father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Godwin. They've all been gone two weeks. Godwin attended a hotel men's convention, and Jean had fun doing other things.

+

Mrs. Joseph W. Stilwell and her three children, Alison, Winifred and Benjamin, have come up from Fort San Houston and will occupy their Carmel Point home for the summer months. Brigadier-General Stilwell had to remain in San Antonio where he is in command of the Third Infantry Brigade of the Second Division of the army.

+

The Colden Whitmans were up at the ranch at Coarse Gold from Friday until Sunday evening. They returned complacent from sun and high altitude, bird song and sweet air, wondering how they ever came to be embroiled in the madness of Carmel.

+

Gunner Sergeant Albert R. Coffey was back in the city of his youth two week-ends ago. He will have served 12 years in the U.S. Army next November and he intends to re-enlist. He was in Carmel en route from the Basic School Detachment in the Marine Barracks at Philadelphia to Battery B of the Third Defense Battalion at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. While here he visited his grandmother, Mrs. Mary T. Basham, in Salinas, and his sister, Mrs. Elmer Douglas, in Carmel.

On the Saturday night previous to his departure on Sunday, April 27, there was a party given in his honor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Harbolt, at Twelfth and Mission streets. Those attending were Mrs.

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+

Mrs. S. M. Mosgrove is here for the month of May from Urbana, Ohio, and is dividing her time between her sister's home in Carmel Highlands and her cousin's home in Pebble Beach. Her sister is Mrs. D. T. MacDougal; her cousin is Mrs. Georgia Hilton. Mrs. Mosgrove hasn't been in Carmel for 12 years and is busy renewing old acquaintances.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Glaser left Carmel Tuesday for their home in Glencoe, Ill. They have been in Carmel a month this year and have had an apartment at the Normandy.

+

Mrs. John Wilhoit is giving a tea this afternoon in honor of Florence Brown and John D. Geisen, Jr., who will be married tomorrow afternoon at Del Monte Lodge. The majority of the guests will be from San Francisco, are coming down the day before the wedding for this affair and will remain scattered over the Peninsula for the week-end.

+

Lucille Bertis, Carmel artist who has been living here since last fall, leaves today for Davis where she will carry out a project or two she has in mind and work on some of her block prints besides. Later she will go to Berkeley for some University of California credits. She'll return to Carmel next fall.

+

Lieut. J. P. Stewart of the Ninety-first Observation Squadron flew to Yuma early this morning on a special mapping detail under the command of Capt. George Northrup of the Photo Section. He will not return to Fort Lewis with the rest of the army which has been stationed at Camp Ord and the Monterey Airport.

+

Maxine Harbolt and Eleanore Morehead are vacationing down at El Ranchito Guest Ranch in Rancho Santa Fe. Before they return, they'll spend a few days with Ida Jean Hyde in Santa Monica.

+

Pon Chung says he gave a party last Sunday in Monterey for about 60 people. They ate Chinese food and had plenty of fun. He did it to repay a social debt. You see his chum had given him a dinner party previously and Pon had to go him one better.

We Think They're Interesting

(Continued from Page Four)

oughly one complete opera a month. It is incomprehensible to him that there is no such arena in this country where young singers may test out their talents. Malta gave him the idea of providing one for them. "It is an impossible thing," said this temperamental eclectic, "for a singer to go from his voice teacher to the Metropolitan!"

Giglio came to this country in 1928. In Malta he was doing political writing for *Malta* and he pinch-hit many times for the dramatic critics on that paper because of his knowledge and interest in music. At that time he formed and directed a company of amateur players called "Risveglio." In Rome he was associated with the Agenzia Stefani.

Now he has organized the Giglio Twentieth Century Opera Company which will hold its premier performance at Sunset Auditorium on the night of May 24. A company of eight principals will present, not a whole opera, but one or two outstanding acts from several. To be exact, an act from "Lucia," one from "Aida," and two scenes from "Thais." They will all be young singers with fresh, young voices; they will be ambitious young singers with their eyes firmly fastened upon the Metropolitan. Because Giglio, as general manager of this new company in which he is investing all his hopes and dreams, is entirely responsible for every element of it, he has been particularly careful about selecting his singers. He demands much of them, hiring only those fortunately endowed with the elements necessary for a successful opera singer. He wants to give them in return the same opportunities that formerly they would have only in Italy.

Similar companies have sprung up sporadically in this country and vanished. Giglio believes that one reason for this has been that their impresarios have looked upon the enterprise primarily as a means of financial gain and not from the viewpoint of helping the artist. Not that he has no desire to make money out of it. He hopes that will come later. A second reason is the acknowledged fact that the few small companies that are functioning are made up of older artists who have either worn out their voices in third-rate provincial opera houses in Italy, have failed to make the grade, or who are sliding downhill.

Giglio also feels that communities seldom have the opportunity to listen to grand opera and that by presenting it in a "streamlined" form, he will be able to bring enjoyment to many people. By "streamlined," he does not mean departing from the traditional form. He has merely eliminated the chorus ensemble and the expensive and cumbersome orchestra. He will not hire any dilapidated and war-torn scenery, and he will not use any old and faded costumes. His efforts will also tend to correct the dull, hamish and melodramatic stage movements of the traditional actor-singer, which for so many years have been the subject of caustic remarks.

—M. W.

+ + +

The Tehama County Fair and Horse Show will be held June 14 to 16 at Red Bluff, reports the California State Automobile Association. Horse show performances will be held at the fair grounds the last two evenings, with seats for 6000 spectators.

School Letters

(Continued on Page Seven)

more than seven times satisfied with the teaching methods of Sunset School, the ability and fitness of Mr. Bardarson both as elementary and high school principal, and also with the educational results shown in the teaching of our children.

Some of us have, however, taken it upon ourselves to get what information about the school we did not already know, and some judge the school by knowledge gained in past teaching experience. If you had been able or had been willing to get at least as much information, instead of shutting your mind to anything but your own opinion, you would never have written last week's editorial nor some of the previous editorials that were equally based on lack of information.

E. A. H. Watson
H. E. Timbers
A. Porter Halsey

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DOOR PRIZES
Time: 7:30 p.m. Day: Tuesday Date: May 14
Place: Pacific Grove High School Auditorium
Get your Ticket from local Greyhound Agent

No Parking Ban This Summer

(Continued from Page One)

council, must be treated sweetly or —we'll lose 'em!

OTHER MATTERS

The council voted quickly and unanimously, following reading of a letter from Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous, to appropriate $100 toward the expenses of national publicity for the Sixth Annual Bach Festival in July.

There was considerable discussion on the matter of providing protection for swimmers on the beach. It came up on the receipt of a letter from James A. Thoburn who wants the city to have some big surfboards, painted red, spotted at points just above the summer high-tide line. Just what the city can do will be considered by Councilman Godwin, commissioner of health and safety.

Mrs. Grace Flanders, as a member of the parks and playgrounds commission, requested by letter that the city grade the sidewalk area of Ocean avenue above Junipero street and provide footpaths for high school children and their bicycles. The council thought, on the suggestion of E. A. H. Watson, that only the south side of the street should be so improved as the high school buildings at the head of the avenue are on the south side only and such a path would lead to the underpass without necessitating any crossing of the street. The matter was referred to a committee of the whole.

The council gave final approval of a map of the Paradise Park subdivision.

The meeting adjourned until Wednesday evening, June 5.

\+ + +

DIVINITY SCHOOL HEAD PREACHES HERE SUNDAY

Little did we realize that when we announced Dr. Wilbert W. McKee's sermon for last Sunday it would be for the last time. It was his wish that no advance notice be given as he closed his ministry in Carmel Community Church Sunday, May 5.

For the next four Sundays men of note will fill the pulpit at this church. Next Sunday Dr. A. C. McGiffert, president of the Pacific School of Religion in Berkeley, will be the speaker. In four weeks the name of the new minister will be announced.

\+ + +

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OVER THE CRACKER BARREL AT ROSIE'S

We hear that:

Mrs. Irene Baldwin, who got her new real estate license just a short while back, made her first sale this week when she sold one of the Conger houses to Bill Whitney. It's the one with the roses climbing over the front door, and Bill says that Hitchcock Canyon is going to be renamed Honeymoon Canyon. The big event takes place the first part of June, and when Bill and his bride get back from Reno, the canyon is going to resound to a charivari such as these hills haven't heard in many a long year.

\+

The Tony Lawrences have gone up to Seattle for a couple of weeks, leaving *Pappy*, the cocker, and the seven cats to hold the place down with the help of the Conger girls and the ticks.

\+

When Maxine Olson wants to get gardening done she calls Ollie by his proper name, Lyman, and it makes him so mad he has to work off steam by spading. Last Sunday she got the whole front yard fixed up fine, and Ly—Ollie certainly got a work out.

\+

There's a rumor afloat that Cautious Willie bought himself a fire hose, since he doesn't set much by the local fire-fighters. Or maybe he is protecting himself from the hot romances with permanent lip-sticks that seem to be gathering around the Lodge.

\+

There's going to be a Charro Club formed in this part of the country like the one they have around Santa Barbara. A Charro is a vaquero out for his Sunday holiday in silver braid and fancy horse trimmings, doing some extra fine riding. They say they are going to open up the old Camino Real and other famous trails. Anyway, K.D. has a very swell new blue and silver Charro outfit.

He and Mrs. Mathiot have gone to Oakland to take part in the Mills College Horse Show where Peggy is going to ride two swell stock horses from Rancho Carmelo, a Palamino, *Pretty Boy*, and a Pinto known as *Paint*. While they're up there they'll be over at the Vacation and Travel Exposition at the Oakland Auditorium, holding down their booth which is an exclusive showing of a Dude Ranch, silver-mounted saddles, bridles, boots, hats and serapes. The show wanted two horses, but somehow horses inside didn't seem just right to K. D., and anyway he has to ride with Peggy at the Mills Show.

\+

Al Weir, whose wife commutes with Bedlingtons to shows up and down the country, has opened a fine new garage at Robles. He put on his new white rompers the other morning and went out looking for business, but when he opened the gate to go in the new machine shop he found himself looking at the south end of a couple of north pointing horses. He had to go back in the house and borrow his wife's broom and dust-pan. He's wondering if these horses are the same ones that Frank De Amaral lets wander around and call on people. Or maybe they were obligingly waiting for a tow job.

\+

Dean Wolters is taking a lot of kidding because when his father asked him to get busy on the tractor he said he didn't feel much like sitting down. It seems he went to the dance up at the Farm Center and took a girl whose old man wasn't exactly keen about Dean. Up to date nobody has been able to find out if it was a boot or buckshot.

\+

Eunice Scarlett, from right across the way from Haldorn's place, is helping Rosie at the store. She came to work this last week-end, and what a beating she took on Sunday when the tired and hungry fishermen came in from their fruitless, or fishless, labors!

\+

If the disappointed fishermen who come up the valley want to know why they don't get any fish, it is because George Vargas has them all corralled up the Little Garcia. He shooed them up there some weeks ago and now sits up nights with a shotgun keeping the festive sportsmen out of the Veeder place. Whether he's saving them for his friends or his boss is a moot question.

—ELSBETH FRELLSON

The Cymbal carries Carmel's atmosphere anywhere in the United States for $1 a Year.

\+ + +

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Tonight and Tomorrow	THREE WALTZES Yvonne Printemps — Music by the Immortal Strausses French with English Titles
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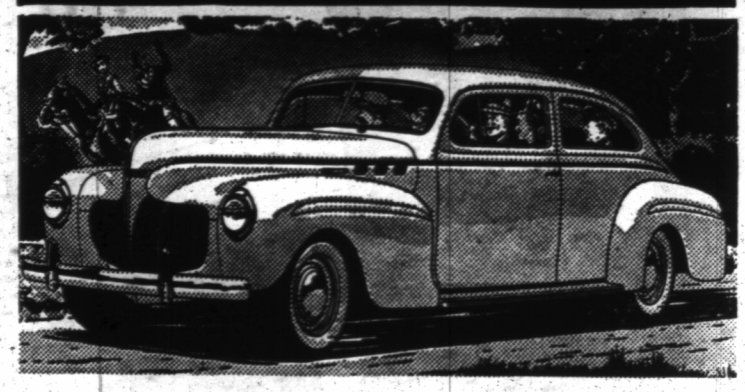

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Spring is the time to build and repair. Do it now while costs are still low. You will find the firms listed in this section reliable, dependable, and giving the finest of workmanship.

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O'Keefe & Merritt ranges, heaters, water heaters—America's most modern appliances. Electrolux, the gas refrigerator. Tappan ranges. Thor washers. Service on all types and makes of heaters. Sensible prices. Sixth at Junipero. Telephone 686.

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LAWRENCE GENTRY

Nursery . . . Cut Flowers

Distinctively beautiful shrubs and plants for your garden. Grown on the Peninsula, not cheap importations. Fresh, cut flowers. Deliveries. Office at Floral Office, Dolores near 7th. Telephone 323.

DEL MONTE PARK NURSERY

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Expert workmanship. Long years of experience on antiques and the finest furniture. New, beautiful and distinctive fabrics. Estimates gladly given. No extra charge for Carmel, or Highlands service. 461 Tyler Street. Telephone Monterey 3783.

STUDIO UPHOLSTERING SHOP

Home Furnishings

Every home furnishing need, in towels, sheets, curtains, window shades. Fine quality—excellent values. Venetian Blinds on order. Stop in and see our stock. At the corner of Dolores and Ocean Avenue.

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Automobile and household keys made anytime. Day and night service. Bicycles sold, rented and repaired. Iver Johnson and Schwinn Master-built bicycles. Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. Knife and scissor sharpening. 308 Alvarado Street, Monterey 5993 (res. phone 3578)

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Rates $5 to $7.50 per day
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"Home of Hospitality"
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LEGAL NOTICES

ORDINANCE NO 8

AN ORDINANCE FIXING AND ESTABLISHING THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH NON-CONTRIBUTING PROPERTY MAY BE CONNECTED WITH SEWERS CONSTRUCTED THROUGH SPECIAL ASSESSMENT PROCEEDINGS.

WHEREAS, sewers and appurtenances have been constructed in the Carmel Sanitary District through special assessment proceedings upon property specially benefited thereby; and

WHEREAS, other sewers and appurtenances will be constructed in said District through other special assessment proceedings upon property specially benefited thereby; and

WHEREAS, lands within said district as it now or may be hereafter constituted may desire to connect with such other sewers that have been or will be constructed through special assessment proceedings, but which lands have not contributed to the cost thereof; and

WHEREAS, it is only just and equitable to the owners of property situated within the assessment district heretofore mentioned that all non-contributing property should make additional contribution other than those made for the sewage treatment plant and appurtenances, as provided in Ordinance No. 6, passed and adopted July 8, 1939, towards the cost of any such sewer facilities, as a condition of making connection thereto or utilizing the same;

THEREFORE, the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District do ordain as follows:

Section 1: That no property which may hereafter be annexed to said Sanitary District or become a part thereof shall be permitted to connect with the sewers or appurtenances in the special assessment areas heretofore described, or to utilize the same in any manner or be benefited thereby, without first having applied in writing to said Board for a permit to make such connection, and without having been granted such permit. Such application shall be signed by the owners thereof, or by someone having written authority so to sign, and shall accurately describe the property so to be connected, and accurately give the area of such property and be accompanied by a payment of a sum of money computed upon the following basis: one dollar ($1.00) for each front foot if the area is rectangular and the front and rear of the lot are equal in width; and if the lot is irregular in shape the mean width is the measure to be used, this sum is in addition to the sum payable pursuant to Ordinance No. 6.

Section 2: That no lands or property within said district as it is now or may be hereafter constituted which have not contributed to the cost of or been assessed for, shall connect with or be permitted to connect with or to any other sewers in said district that may or will be constructed through special assessment proceedings, or to utilize the same in any manner or be benefited thereby, without first having applied in writing to said Board for a permit to make such connection, and without having been granted such permit, which application shall be signed and set forth the facts and be accompanied by the payment provided for in the preceding section.

Section 3: If the applicant desires to pay the charge for connection hereinbefore set forth, in installments, he may do so upon depositing one fifth of the amount in cash with the application and upon agreeing to pay the balance in four equal annual installments, payable thereafter in next succeeding years, with interest on deferred payments at six per cent per annum, and upon further agreeing that the deferred payments with interest as aforesaid, shall constitute a lien and charge upon the land connected thereunder, which lien and charge may be enforced by collection thereof, or by severance of the connection or connections made thereunder.

Section 4: All ordinances and parts of ordinances insofar as they conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed; provided, however, that said repeal shall not affect any property or property holders now in the district.

Section 5: This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the 20th day of May, 1940.

Section 6: This ordinance shall be pulished once in **The Carmel Cymbal**, in the edition of May 10th, 1940.

PASSED AND ADOPTED at a regular meeting of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District, held therein on the 6th day of May, 1940, at the office of said Sanitary Board, by the following vote:

AYES: Members Knight, McCarthy, Burnette, Evans.
NOES: Members None.
ABSENT: Members Comstock.
APPROVED May sixth, 1940.

ALLEN KNIGHT
President Pro Tem of said Sanitary Board.

Countersigned:
G. H. BURNETTE
Secretary.

I, the undersigned Secretary of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District, do hereby certify:

That the foregoing Ordinance is a true and correct copy of Ordinance No. 8 of said Sanitary Board, which was introduced at a regular meeting of said Sanitary Board, held on the 6th day of May, 1940, by the following vote:

AYES: MEMBERS Knight, McCarthy, Burnette, Evans.
NOES: MEMBERS None.
ABSENT: MEMBERS Comstock.

ATTEST: G. H. BURNETTE
Secretary of said Sanitary Board
[SEAL]
Date Pub. May 10th, 1940.

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DOG AND CAT HOSPITAL
Diathermy Treatments, X-Ray
Modern Hospital • Personal Service
Day or Night • Monterey 5224

CARMEL THEATRE
Matinee Saturday at 2 p.m.
Sunday Continuous
Fri, Sat • May 10, 11
Thomas Mitchell, Edna Best, Freddie Bartholomew
Swiss Family Robinson
Carole Lombard, Brian Aherne
VIGIL IN THE NIGHT
Sun. Mon, Tues • May 12, 13, 14
Mickey Rooney, Fay Bainter, George Bancroft
Young Tom Edison
Wed, Thurs • May 15, 16
Geraldine Fitzgerald, Jeffry Lynn
A Child Is Born
Lynn Bari, Joan Davis, Henry Wilcoxon
FREE BLONDE AND 21

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CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: 10 cents a line for one insertion. 15 cents a line for two insertions. 20 cents a line for three insertions. 25 cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, 30 cents. Count five words to the line.

1—REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

NEW HOUSE, Hatton Road north of Ocean. Used brick, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Also white log house, San Juan Road, Carmel Woods, 5 rooms. Carl Bensberg, Carmel 1543. (tf)

SCENIC DR. LOT—Nice building lot right on the beach, 40 front feet, price reduced to $3000. It is seldom that you can get just one lot on Scenic Drive, and $3000 is cheap for this one. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg. Ocean Ave. Tel. 66. (19)

OUR BEST BUY OF THE WEEK—1-bedroom cottage, modern, excellent location. Priced right. CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Avenue, Near P.O. Tel. 63. (19)

$3500 COTTAGE—In fine location on N. Camino Real near Pebble Beach Gate. Very close to beach. Ideal for vacation cottage or with a little painting will make a good small home. Price includes the furnishings. Sunny patio. Will rent to show a return on the investment. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Tel. 66. (19)

$1900 WILL BUY one of Carmel's choice corner lots. Excellent district. 12th and Camino Real. Close to beach. Only $700 cash required. Write Box 1813, or Tel. Carmel 646. (tf)

LOTS! LOTS! LOTS! In Beautiful Carmel Woods for as little as $550, $600 and $650, on monthly payments as low as $10 per month including 6% interest. Never before in Carmel have such lot values been offered to the public. They are larger lots, too—have 60 ft., 65 ft. and 70 ft. frontages. No crowding up of your neighbors. All Utilities. FHA Loans easily secured. See these large lots and compare them with any others—these lots are real bargain buys. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Ocean Ave. OR SEE ANY CARMEL BROKER. (19)

MOST ATTRACTIVE HOME. 3 blocks from the beach. Large living room, dining room; kitchen; 2 bedrooms with plenty of closet space. A-1 condition. Beautiful garden and patio. CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Ave., Near P.O. Tel. 63. (19)

NEW, MODERN 2-BEDROOM home Carmel Valley. Close in. Grand valley view. Landscaped. ¼ acre. Real value at $2850. Terms. CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Ave., Near P.O. Tel. 63. (19)

5—HOUSES FOR RENT

UNFURNISHED houses from $40 to $100 per month.

FOUR BEDROOM HOUSE FOR SUMMER MONTHS. Sleeps 10. Suitable for large family. $150 per month. ELEANOR GEERING—RENTALS. CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Ave., Near P.O. Tel. 63. (19)

SMALL COTTAGE close in. Suitable for 2 or 3 people. Also 2 rooms with bath. Private home. Call Mrs. Douglass, Carmel 707. (tf)

UNFURNISHED 4-ROOM house. Santa Rita betw. 4th and 5th. Modern. 2 bedrooms. Sunny. View. Call owner, tel. 392-R. (tf)

GUEST HOUSE, sunny, with private entrance. Double studio bed with innerspring mattress. Private bath with shower. Address L-68, Cymbal office. (tf)

NOTICE OF ELECTION

for

Members of Governing Board of Unified School District

(School Code Sections 2.873 and 2.2023)

NOTICE is hereby given to the Electors of the Carmel Unified School District of Monterey County, California, that the Annual Election for Members of the governing board of said district will be held at the Sunset School in said district on the first Friday in JUNE, viz, June 7, 1940.

It will be necessary to elect 3 members for four years.

The polls will be open between the hours of 9 o'clock A.M., and 7 o'clock P.M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are:

William Overstreet, Inspector.
Florinda C. Holm. Judge.
Doris L. Haskell, Judge.

Signed:

PETER MAWDSLEY
HUGH W. COMSTOCK
HELEN LEVINSON
W. B. WILLIAMS
SHELBURN ROBISON
Members of Governing Board

Dated May 7, 1940.
(Insertions, May 10, 17, 24, 1940)

44—TUTORING

NEW ENGLAND EDUCATORS, husband and wife, will tutor or take complete charge during July and August. Either or both. Send complete details plus salary to be received. Address L-70, Cymbal office. (20)

41—MASSAGE

HEALTH IS BEAUTY. Glamour girls all consult Harriett Dell Blewett, massage, Eighth and San Carlos. Tel. Carmel 142. Slenderizing Hollywood methods. Reclining cabinet baths $1.25. (22)

17—FOR SALE

MOORISH RUGS. Opportunity to buy. Only six, camel's hair, old in design, beautiful in color. Will sell separately but prefer to sell lot at attractive price. Also SAVANILLA or altar cloth from Santa Fe. Very old and very rare; perfect state of preservation; work of Spanish colonials; soft coloring, suitable for wall hanging. 18th century wood panel from Spain, San Luis Gonzaga. MOORISH copper and brass, old silver and pewter from France, mirrors from Spain and Italy, pottery, pictures, etc. The foregoing will be shown by Mrs. L. A. Shipley in residence in the Lloyd Cottage, Robles Del Rio, first road to left after starting up hill to Lodge, first house. Mail received daily at ten o'clock if special appointment desired. No telephone. P.O. address, Mrs. L. A. Shipley, Robles Del Rio, Monterey. (tf)

TWO FINE hotel or restaurant gas ranges for sale cheap. One with broiler attached. Tel. Monterey 7440. (tf)

29—JOBS WANTED

WHATEVER YOU WANT DONE! We have the man for you—for every kind of work. Call at the Smoke Shop, across the street from the P.O., or Tel. 316. (tf)

Bright, friendly and attractive (these are our words not hers) woman wants a job. She's had experience. She'd be grand in a dress shop or as a receptionist in a doctor's office. She'd be an asset to any business and doesn't tire easily. No newcomer to Carmel and we unhesitatingly put her name at the top of our list of job-hunters. Call The Cymbal, or write Box 961.

18—WANTED
Miscellaneous

CLEAN, WHITE or colored rags. Must be free from lint. Preferably old sheets or pillow cases. 10¢ per lb. Carmel Press and Cymbal Office.

24—LOST AND FOUND

LOST—FOX TERRIER, brown, male, 3 months old. Call Mrs. Donald Ogden Stewart, Carmel 1568. (19)

Beautiful Building Sites
60 x 100 Feet
in
MISSION TRACT
$1550 • $1850
LOW MONTHLY TERMS
•
All Utilities Available Including Wiring Underground
•
F.H.A. LOANS EASILY SECURED
•
Compare Values with 40-Foot Lots Nearby
•
MARVELOUS VIEWS
See
Any Carmel Broker

"Robin Hood" at Playhouse Sunday

Tomorrow night the Playhouse will conclude the current run of the enchanting musical film, "Three Waltzes," starring Yvonne Printemps, who has been called the Lynn Fontanne of the French stage. She goes two over Fontanne, however, for she can sing and dance delightfully. The film, which remained at the Esquire Theatre in Hollywood for many weeks, tells the story of a romance between two old families which covers three generations. It has Strauss music.

Errol Flynn starts Sunday in "The Adventures of Robin Hood" with Olivia de Havilland as *Maid Marian*. The cast is headed by Basil Rathbone and Claude Rains. The program will be repeated Monday.

"Golden Boy" will be shown on Tuesday and Wednesday with William Holden in the lead supported by Barbara Stanwyck and Adolphe Menjou. It is the story of a New York boy, a promising musician, who is suddenly found to be possessed of an almost miraculous ability at boxing. The struggle in the boy's soul, ending in regeneration, provides magnificent drama.

On Thursday "The King and the Chorus Girl" brings to the screen Fernand Gravet and Joan Blondell, assisted by Edward Everett Horton, in a delectable comedy-romance based on certain contemporary episodes in European court life.

+ + +

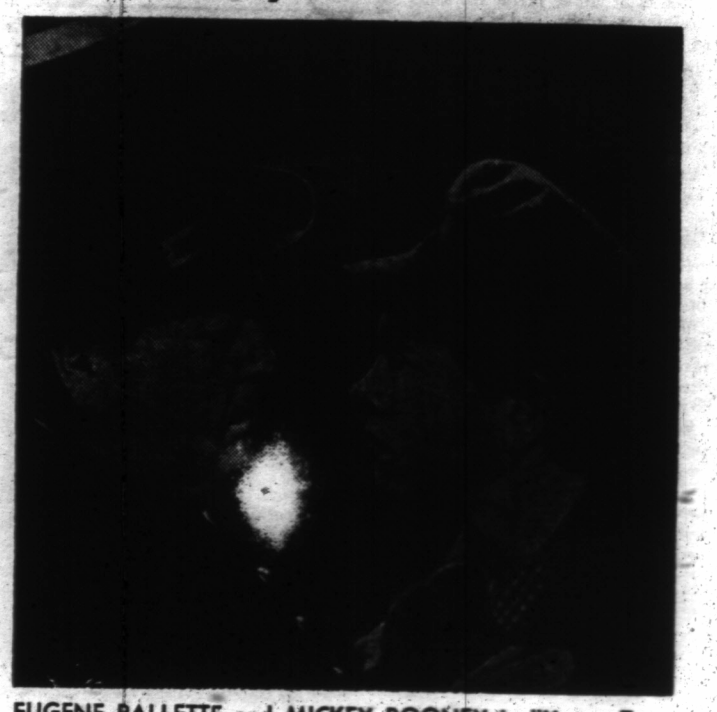
LITTLE GALLERY TO SHOW DAVIDSON PAINTINGS

The Little Gallery on Dolores street will be open Sunday afternoon from 2 p.m. until 5 p.m. and Mrs. Genevieve Butterfield will introduce to Carmel Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jacobson. Jacobson is an eastern artist who prefers to be known as a Californian now as he lives in this state a part of each year. He comes to Carmel every spring to sketch and about 25 of his paintings in oil and in tempera are on exhibition at the Little Gallery at the present time. His work hangs in many eastern galleries, and he is an active member of the St. Petersburg (Fla.) Art Association and of the art association in Rockport, Mass. Tea will be served.

+ + +

Good travel conditions prevail on the Feather River Highway, State Route 24, reports the California State Automobile Association. Motorists driving to Reno via this route continue from Quincy to Beckworth and to the junction of U.S. 395, following that route, which is hard-surfaced throughout to Reno.

"Young Tom Edison" at Carmel Sunday; "Swiss Family Robinson" Now



EUGENE PALLETTE and MICKEY ROONEY in "Young Tom Edison"

"Young Tom Edison" comes to the Carmel Theatre Sunday and plays through Tuesday. Mickey Rooney, Fay Bainter and George Bancroft lead the list of players and Virginia Weidler and Eugene Pallette support them.

As *Tom Edison*, Mickey Rooney shows his right to the claim of being an actor. He is ideally cast and has never been more lovable, not even as *Andy Hardy*. As his sister, Virginia Weidler has a role that definitely makes her a star. Fay Bainter and George Bancroft, as *Edison's* parents, will be remembered as long as motion pictures endure. The story is simply one of a non-conformist youth who is misunderstood in his home town and ultimately triumphs to show them that the brain he has is that of a progressive youth and not of an "addled" person, as so many believe.

"Swiss Family Robinson" is the fare offered tonight at this same theater. It will play tomorrow afternoon and evening as well. Edna Best, Freddie Bartholomew and Thomas Mitchell are in it. They say the screen version of this famous classic is more exciting than the book. Anyway, it will be fine fare for the younger generation tomorrow afternoon.

+ + +

The Cymbal is $1 a Year.

World Traveler To Give Free Talk at Pacific Grove

Lecturing for the Greyhound Lines, Commander A. W. Scott, famous world traveler who has encircled the world 13 times, will speak in the Pacific Grove High School auditorium at 7:30 o'clock next Tuesday evening, May 14.

Commander Scott, retired from the Royal Naval Air Force service, has visited practically every country on earth and most of the world's big cities. He scouts up and down the highways and byways of America searching for "Unreal Realities," which form the basis of his talks and radio programs. "Unreal Realities," he explains, are facts so strange that they seem unbelievable. On the radio Commander Scott is featured on the "Romance of the Highways" every Sunday morning on the Mutual-Don Lee network. The program is heard locally over K.D.O.N. at 10:15 a.m.

+ + +

Joyce Collison of Modesto has become a permanent member of Helene and La Vergne Landry's household. She came here recently and has a job for herself in the local telephone exchange.

A new home is being started this week on the Mission Tract for Dr. Emma Pope. It is on Franciscan Way overlooking the Mission and the Valley. Julia Morgan of San Francisco is the designer, and George Whitcomb the builder. Dr. Pope plans to make this her permanent home and will occupy it September 1.

A PASSPORT TO SECURITY

DO YOU enjoy the satisfaction and security that comes from having money in the bank?

If not, why don't you start a savings account in any one of our seven branches today? Systematic savings have an uncanny way of growing rapidly once you start putting aside a little each week or month regularly.

Begin now!

MONTEREY COUNTY
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1890-1940 OUR 50th ANNIVERSARY
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

MEATS AND FISH OF FINEST QUALITY

VINING'S
DOLORES STREET
TELEPHONE 200

SUNDAY, MAY 12

Mother's Day

APPROPRIATE

Gifts

Silk Hosiery
Fabric Gloves
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Quilted Satin Boxes

Silk, Rayon, Sheer Muslin Gowns
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Satin and Taffeta House Robes
Tub-fast Rayon Dresses
Oiled-Silk and Print Aprons

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Lady Pepperell Hemstitched Sheets
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DRY GOODS
On Ocean Avenue

Mother's Day Cards

SPENCER'S
HOUSE OF CARDS

"THE BEST FOOD ON THE PENINSULA"

BREAKFAST
Club Breakfasts 25c and up. Try our famous Ham and Eggs, or our Waffles from our own recipe.

LUNCH
Plate Lunches from 35c to 85c. A la carte service. Featuring Cold Plates and Salads. Hot Sandwiches.

WILLIAMS' RESTAURANT
OCEAN AVENUE
Just below Dolores Street

DINNER
Regular Dinner 50c. De Luxe Dinners 65c to 85c. Steaks and chops are the specialty.

SPECIALS
Ice Cream and fountain service. Sandwiches and tasty snacks all day. After-the-show specials.